

# THE NORTH YORK SENTINEL.

VOLUME I.-NO. 36.

NEWMARKET, NORTH YORK, CANADA WEST, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21, 1856.

PRICE—\$1 1/2 PER ANNUM.

## DIRECTORY.

### RAILROAD TIME, NEWMARKET.

For the information of our Subscribers we publish the Time Table of the Northern Railway, leaving Toronto for Newmarket, and vice versa, as follows:

| TO NEWMARKET.                   | TO TORONTO.                       |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Going South.<br>North.<br>..... | 8.20 A. M.<br>8.20 P. M.<br>..... |
| Going South.<br>North.<br>..... | 8.20 A. M.<br>8.20 P. M.<br>..... |

**R. W. HATHRICK,**  
PROFESSOR OF MUSIC, Teacher of the Piano Forte and Melodion, Newmarket, C. W. 121

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North Gwillimbury,  
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**Millinery and Dress Making**  
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Main Street, Newmarket.

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Far superior to anything she has kept hitherto, Miss M. solicits a call from her patrons and others, before visiting elsewhere, being confident that her assortment will meet with the approbation of all.

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Any person coming from a distance and choosing a Bonnet of any of the above mentioned I will send it to them by express, and will deliver it to them at the time of ordering.

**N. H. APPRENTICES WANTED.**  
Newmarket Dec. 18, 1855 121

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All who send six subscribers and upwards with the cash in advance, will be entitled to a copy of the Advocate gratis.

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This Publication is devoted chiefly to the dissemination of reliable information, in relation to Patents and the Patent Office—to the Mechanical Arts, Agriculture, Architecture, Engineering, Mill Work, &c., &c.

It will contain official lists of all the Patents granted at Washington, with their claims, besides notices of the most valuable new inventions for which patents have been issued.

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**THE MONTREAL WITNESS,**  
Weekly Review & Family Newspaper.

The Witness is divided into the following departments; viz:—First page, News; second and third pages, articles selected from a great variety of the best English, American and Canadian papers—fourth and fifth pages, Editorial and communicated articles and paragraphs—sixth page, Mother's department, Young Men's department, and Agricultural department—seventh page, Miscellaneous, consisting of poetry, religious and useful articles and extracts—eighth page, Commercial article, prices current and advertisements.

The Canadian Review, a monthly paper occupied with reviews of and extracts from New Books, and the Canadian Messenger and Journal of Affairs, also a monthly paper, will both be sent without charge to subscribers for the Montreal Witness.

The Witness is published on Wednesday morning in time for the early mails, and the price per annum is \$12.60; if sent to the office strictly in advance, 10s. Five copies will be sent to one address for \$8. All communications to be post-paid and addressed,  
**JOHN DOUGLAS,**  
Witness Office, Montreal.

Jan. 2, 1856.

## POETRY.

### SONG OF THE BEAVER.

BY CHARLES MACINTYRE.

I heard the language of the trees  
In the moon of early summer;  
As the leaves were moved like rippling seas  
By the wind—a constant murmur.  
It came and went at the waning will;  
And even at the waning will;  
With launch and flower at the cope of the hill  
To the waning depths of the valley.  
The sunlight glow'd; the waters flow'd;  
The birds their music chanted.  
And the words of the trees on my senses fell,  
By a spirit of beauty hallowed;  
"Bald as each leaf, in my speech—  
"The sleeker branches flourish;  
"The world is good—the world is fair—  
"Let us enjoy and flourish!"

Again I heard the language of the trees;  
The whirly winds were blowing;  
There came a roar as of stormy seas,  
And of ships to the depths downgoing;  
And ever a murmur 'twixt the woods was blown,  
As the branches throng'd and swayed,  
And the long loughsawing like frantic arms  
Of a crowd in a frightful word.  
Heavily rattled the driving hail  
And storm and flood combined,  
Laid bare the roots of mighty oaks  
Under the elms and birches;  
Said true to trees, "These tempests free  
Our rap and strength shall flourish;  
Thou' the world be hard, tho' the world be cold  
We can endure and flourish!"

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### A Tiger Hunt in Central Africa.

Major Boone, an officer in the British army, relates in his journal a rather ticklish adventure which occurred to him while in Africa some years ago—

I was invited by one of the missionaries attached to the French Mission in Central Africa to accompany him on an expedition which he proposed making into the interior, with the caravan soon about to start. Our preparations were soon made, and on the appointed day we set out. After a fatiguing march of two days and nights, the spirits of many of us began to fail, the more so that our water was nearly exhausted, and the clear spring which we had been assured we would find at our present encampment proved to be entirely dry. A council was held, and our company were depressed and discouraged. Should we proceed? The question was debated for a long time, and the majority decided for a retreat. I defied the majority, and succeeded at length in obtaining a delay of a few hours, which my tired companions passed in repose under the shade of the Mimosa; while I, little disposed to sleep, pushed on.

Without exactly possessing the property of the willow wand, I felt a secret presentiment that water was not far off. Sustained by this hope, I pressed on for nearly an hour, when water, abundant, delicious, limpid water, whose murmur charmed my ear more than the most perfect music could have done, appeared before me. As I was rising after having quenched my burning thirst, and was about to return to the caravan, I perceived, at a stone's throw from the stream, and on the opposite side, an enormous tiger. Gracefully extended upon the sward he was licking his beautiful paws, with all the care and cleanliness which the most civilized of cats are accustomed to give to their toilet.

All attempts at flight or defence were impossible, for my gun was on my saddle, and my horse had been left to rest with the caravan, and I therefore determined upon a stratagem which is said sometimes to succeed with bears. I extended myself upon the ground and feigned death; a few seconds elapsed, seconds of undesirable agony. No signs as yet warned me of the approach of my adversary, and I ventured to raise my head. The tiger discovered me, and in a few bounds he struck my head with his paw; then evidently desirous of further investigation, he turned me over, without wounding me. I remained absolutely motionless, I held my breath; his light on my face, hot as if from a furnace—the sirocco was not more burning. "This minute examination doubtless convinced him that I was shamming, and that I was a morsel not to be despised, for with his huge teeth he caught me by the belt which I wore, and raised me with the same facility that a cat would a mouse. Unable to collect my ideas, frozen by terror, I still held strength to commend my soul to God; it was less a prayer than a religious instinct, but after I waited till it should please my master to lacerate me and tear me limb from limb. He did nothing of the kind, however. I felt pain from the pressure of my girdle, but my skin was yet unbroken, and the blood did not yet flow. Should I try escape? I did not doubt it, and this thought gave me a little courage. The beast still held me in his mouth, looking from right to left, as if to judge of his whereabouts. Suddenly he dashed off with prodigious velocity, and I closed my eyes, which I did not again open till he stopped. He placed me gently on the earth, and lay down beside me, his two fore paws resting upon my breast, as if to say, you belong to me! and belong to him I most certainly did. I was at his mercy, and in this boundless desert, far from any human habitation or aid, the hand of Providence alone could shield me.

During this first stage, of the length of which I from terror could form no idea, sensibility had almost abandoned me, and it was less an animated being which hung at the jaws of the ferocious beast, than an inert mass deprived of intellectual faculties, and plunged in a sort of stupor. The moment I touched the earth, however, though guarded closely by my implacable jailer, who perhaps was soon to become my executioner, I felt relief. What surprised me most was, that the tiger had not devoured me. Was it for want of appetite, or excess of gourmandise? Unlike the giant in the fable, did he prefer spoils to

fresh meat? I did not think it more savory! Now that the danger is past, I can joke about it; but in the middle of the desert, with the bloodshot eyes of my ferocious companion upon me, I suffered frightful moral torture—the last hour of the condemned criminal, I think, resembles it. To this first stage succeeded a second stage, which seemed less insupportable to me than the first. Not that I was becoming accustomed to this species of locomotion, but despite the enormous strength of his hind legs and jaws, the tiger was evidently becoming fatigued. His bounds became less rapid and shorter, and I feared, not without reason, that at the next stage, he would feel the need of refreshment; moreover, we were approaching the goal which he had fixed upon. Perhaps he destined me as a gift to some favorite tigress, whose good graces he desired to conciliate; perhaps he was carrying me to his family's cub. However whether he was a friend of economy, an ardent lover, or tender parent, it was the same to me.

This second stage was followed as the preceding, by another rest, during which I became bold enough to raise myself in a sitting posture, an energetic blow of the paw threw me upon my back, dispelling every wish to try it again, the more that a deep significant growl accompanied it. My awful situation augmented my powers of vision; rapid as our course was, it embraced every object on the horizon. Far off in the distance I distinguished a long black line; it could only be a forest—towards it we were fast advancing. There my long agony was to finish.

Again, for the third time, the tiger raised me delicately in his jaws, and kept on. His breathing was louder, his gait more broken and heavy. To all appearance a few moments only separated me from death. Far from troubling or crushing me, the approach of it renewed my energies, and roused my senses. I remembered and I forgot. I forgot the tiger, the murderous teeth from which I was suspended, and which were so soon to crush my bones, and became red with my blood. I thought of home, and those I had left behind; of the good which I had neglected to do; of the shortness of life, and the infinity of the next; I thought of my white-haired mother, old and venerable who for me was to experience the greatest grief of this earth—being a mother and ceasing to be.

At these thoughts my eyes grew moist. To die in the prime of life, far not only from my parents and my friends, but from every human creature, without a word of consolation, without a pressure of the hand, without an adieu; to die after an agony equal to that of Mæzappa; to die under the tooth of a ferocious beast, you must admit, that it was horrible, and the best balanced and coolest organization would have been overthrown by the shock of a fall so sudden and so dreadful. My weakness was excusable and natural.

The tiger stopped again; either from the fatigue of his jaws, or by accident, or design, instead of placing me gently on the ground as before, he let me drop; I rolled on my right side, and a hard blow struck me on the ribs. This sudden shock reminded me that I was not entirely defenceless, and that a means of safety, very hazardous and uncertain to be sure, still was left. Bearing to attract the attention of my savage guardian, I turned again on my back. I then felt in my side pocket, and drew out a small pistol, which in my first terror I had entirely forgotten. While cocking it with precaution, I was again seized by the persevering quadruped, and off we set once more with renewed fury. I grasped the pistol in my left hand, and extended the right between his paws so as to touch the region of his heart. The rapidity of our course had increased its palpitancy, and for several seconds I could feel its throbbings under my hand. Well assured that there was the mortal part, I took the pistol in my right hand, and placing the barrel lightly against the glossy hide of the exhausted animal, I recommenced my soul to God, and fired. The tiger's mouth opened, and with one agonized convulsion he dropped without a groan. I was saved.

**Love Scene.**

Mr. Popp paid his two hundred and sixty seventh visit to Miss Clarissa Cooler the other evening. He found her in a rocker, alone in the parlor; stole his arm around her cherry lips, and sipped the nectar of her cherry lips—a proceeding there was not the least harm in, considering that they had come to an agreement, and were generally reported to be on the high road to matrimony. The lady took it all quietly—even indifferently, to judge from her laziness of her attitude in the rocker, her laziness of her fan, and her exclamation of something between a heigh ho and ya-hum.

Commonplaces were disposed of. Then followed a silence broken only by Mr. Popp's slapping at the mosquitoes, and Miss Clarissa fanning herself unceasingly.

At length Popp proposed a promenade and ice cream. Clarissa declined both adding—

"I wish to stay at home, for I have something particular to tell you."

"Indeed!" said Popp; "what is it dear?"

"You expect our wedding to take place in three weeks, don't you?"

"To be sure I do!"

"Well, I am sorry to disappoint you, but I must do it. I cannot marry—"

"Good Heavens Clarissa! what are you saying?"

"Don't interrupt me. I mean I can't marry just yet awhile—not for some months to come."

"Why Clarissa, what's the meaning of all this? You gave me your positive promise, and said nothing stood in the way. I am all ready and worried with waiting. Why do you put it off dear?"

"That you will have to excuse my telling you. I have a good reason for it—I have thought the matter over well—and my mind is made up. Will that satisfy you?"

Popp moved a while. Clarissa kept her fan going. Finally Popp spoke.

"No Clarissa it won't satisfy me. You postpone our wedding and refuse to tell me why. If you have a reason for it you ought to let me know it, and maybe it would satisfy me. But I won't be satisfied without the reason."

"Well then, you'll have to remain unsatisfied. I tell you I have a reason and a good one, and what more do you want?"

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The herald immediately replied, that such preposterous conditions could not for a moment be listened to; adding, that the garrison was known to be weak, and concluded by again demanding the instant surrender of the place.

"My good friend," answered the shepherd, "do not be too hasty. I advise you to inform your general from me, that nothing but my desire to avoid bloodshed could make me think of surrendering on any terms whatever; and please to add, that if he does not choose to agree to those I have already stated, he will gain possession of the town, only at the point of the sword; for I mean, to you, by the faith of an honest man and a Christian, as well as by the honor of a gentleman, that the garrison has lately received a reinforcement to little dream of."

Saying this, the shepherd lighted his pipe, and puffed away with an air of the most consummate nonchalance. Confounded by this appearance of boldness and security, the herald thought it prudent to return, and state to Gonzalvo the demands which had been made. The Spanish general deceived by this show of resistance and being unwilling to waste either men or time in reducing this paltry town, resolved to agree to the conditions offered; and followed by his troops approached the gates. This lenient determination was announced by the herald to the shepherd, who only vouchsafed to say in reply, "I find your commander is a man of some sense." He then left the walls, let down the drawbridge, deliberately opened the gates, and allowed the Spanish troops to pour into the town. Surprised at seeing no one in the streets, but a strange-looking fellow, whose caricature of a military costume hung upon him like patchwork, Gonzalvo began to suspect treachery, and seizing the shepherd, demanded to know where the garrison was?

"If your highness will follow me I will show you," answered the rustic.

"Keep by my stirrup, then," exclaimed Gonzalvo; "and on the least symptom that you mean to betray me, I shall send a bullet through your heart."

"Agreed," said our friend. "Follow me, Spaniards! for I swear by the word of an honest man and a Christian, as well as by the honor of a gentleman, that the garrison will offer you no injury."

He then placed himself by Gonzalvo's stirrup, and followed by the troops, passed through several silent and deserted streets, till at length turning into a narrow lane, he stopped before a mean-looking house, and having prevailed upon Gonzalvo to enter, he led him into a small room, where lay his wife with her little boy beside her.

"Noble general!" he said, pointing to the former, "this is our garrison; and this," he added, taking his son in his arms, "is the reinforcement of which I told you."

Awake, now, of the real state of matters, the absurdity and cleverness of the trick, moved even Spanish gravity, and Gonzalvo gave free course to his mirth. "Then taking off a rich gold chain which decorated his own person, he passed it round the neck of the infant."

"Permit me to offer this mark of my esteem," he said, goodnaturedly, "for the valiant garrison of Ogerheim." By the land of a soldier, I envy you the possession of such a reinforcement; and you must let me present you with this purse of gold for the use of the young recruit."

He then stooped down and kissed the delighted mother and her boy, and quitted the house, leaving the shepherd to boast for many a summer day and winter night, of the success of his stratagem.

**The Devilman.**

The Liverpool correspondent of the Boston Daily Advertiser gives the following account of a new necromancer who has been astonishing the French and is coming to astonish the Londoners:

The London swells ever like the people of Athens, craving for some new excitement are eagerly anticipating the visit of Signor Ragazzi, a magnetiser of such extraordinary powers that the Italians call him the "Man Devil" or the "Devilman." I forget exactly which, nor does it much matter.

The Signor, from an extreme distance, or from another apartment can, it is said, strike senseless any one whom he selects as his patient, or perhaps I should say his victim. He is the first whose power is strong enough to stop the pulsation of the heart.

At St. Cloud, in the presence of the Emperor and a large circle of visitors, he performed the other day some of his surprising experiments. He placed himself at the end of a long gallery in the palace, and upon receiving a memorandum indicating the person chosen from among the company to be an example of his power, outstretched his hand towards his victim, who instantly fell, struck as by lightning, still and senseless to the floor, and thus remained to all appearance dead, so long as the Signor willed. Another gesture on the part of the magnetizer, and the patient rises, staring with ineffable amazement around, and wondering what the whole thing is about, staggered to his seat.

The most curious experiment at St. Cloud was made on a young Italian singer (female) just arrived from Florence, who was introduced under the auspices of the Princess Mathilde, and who sang with great effect the andante of Vacca's *bravura* (*Le Rone*). In the allegro, which follows the singer was in the act of executing some particularly brilliant passage, when the Emperor, who was seated in the other end of the room, made a sign to Ragazzi. The latter stretched forth his hand towards the lady, when suddenly as if some infernal power had seized her within its grasp, she stopped, with staring eyes and mouth wide open. The unfinished note died away, and after two or three gulping efforts, she gasped around in terror, and then fell forward on the piano and burst into tears.

Her voice was paralyzed, and in answer to the kind solicitations of those around not in the secret, and who thought she was ill, she could only point to her throat with

pious expression of countenance and shake her head in despair. At another sign from the Emperor, Ragazzi withdrew his magnetic spell, and the cantatrice gave way to her pent up words in torrents of thanks at being liberated from so distressing a bondage; she could not be persuaded to hurry, or to finish the piece.

**The Sailor and the Widow.**

Nearly half a century ago when a coach ran daily between Glasgow and Greenock, by Paisley, one forenoon, when a little past Bishopcove, a lady in the coach noticed a boy walking, barefooted, raimingly tired, and struggling with tender feet. She desired the coachman to take him up and give him a rest, and she would pay for it.

When they arrived at the lug in Greenock she inquired of the boy what was his object in coming up there. He said he wished to be a sailor, and hoped some of the captains would engage him. She gave him half a crown and wished him success, and charged him to behave well.

Twenty years after this the coach was returning to Glasgow, in the afternoon on the same road. When near Bishopcove a sea captain observed an old widow lady on the road walking very slowly, fatigued and weary. He ordered the coachman to stop and put her in the coach, as there was an empty seat, and he would pay for her.

Immediately when changing the horses at Bishopcove the passengers were sauntering about except the captain and the old lady, who remained in the coach. The lady thanked him for his kindly feeling towards her, as she was now unable to pay for her seat. He said: "He always had sympathy for weary pedestrians, since he himself was in that state when a boy twenty years ago, near this very place; when a tender-hearted lady ordered the coachman to take him up, and paid for his seat."

"Well do I remember that incident," said she. "I am that lady, but my lot in life has changed. I was then independent. Now I am reduced to poverty by the doings of a prodigal son."

"How happy I am," said the captain, "that I have been successful in my enterprise, and am returning home to live on my fortune; and from this day I shall bind myself and heirs to supply you with twenty-five pounds per annum, till your death."—*British Workman.*

**Canada to be made Catholic.**

A correspondent has called our attention to a letter from Canada in the *American Celt*, which throws some additional light on the ultimate design of Mr. Cauchon's colonization projects. The writer in the *Celt* argues that the Roman Catholic population in the United States is so small, that it can never hope to gain the ascendancy. But Canada, he thinks, Upper as well as Lower, by a proper system of colonization, can be made, without much difficulty, a Catholic country! He states the case very ingeniously. Having adverted to the "large Catholic population in Lower or Eastern Canada," he proceeds—

"I may safely state that the present population of Upper Canada is 1,100,000, and of this number 275,000 are Catholics. Now, if one or two hundred thousand Irish Catholic emigrants would direct their steps to Upper Canada, and settle therein, what a beneficial result might we not anticipate to the success of Catholicity in the Canadas. Then we might fairly say that Canada was in a fair way of becoming a Catholic country. If these emigrants would settle the several counties of Upper Canada, I am of opinion it would be much better than settling in Eastern Canada, as Upper Canada is far superior to the Lower Province, both as regards the fertility of the soil and the mildness of the climate, and these settlers, in the several counties, after some time, would exercise a beneficial influence upon our Provincial Legislature, and would be the means of getting rid of some of our Puritanical Stock members of the John Knox school."

No doubt they would, if the precious schemes of the Crown Lands Department can only be carried out in the manner that Mr. Cauchon designs they shall. And Orangemen need expect little more money at the hands of a dominant Papacy, than "Puritans of the John Knox school." The writer thus speaks of them—

"Orangemen, in general, in Canada, are quite harmless creatures, perfectly detested, contemptuously sneered at, and altogether despised by the respectable portion of Canadian Protestants."

The malice, venomous spirit with which this expounder of the Bullfrogs Convention scheme regards the Orangemen, discovers itself in every word of the sentence we have quoted. We have little fear, however, that the time will ever come, when a Catholic majority in Upper Canada will have it in their power to trample under their feet the "detested" Puritans and Orangemen. The vigilance of Protestants has been aroused, who, if they could, would bring entire Canada under the yoke of priestly rule.

We called attention recently to Mr. Cauchon's project for intensifying the Catholicity of Lower Canada, by filling up the rich valley of the St. Maurice with a settlement of Wallons from Belgium. We see from the Lower Canada papers that the first batch of these colonists, to the number of fifty-two families, have arrived. This, also, should be looked to. Are the whole of our public lands, during Mr. Cauchon's rule, to be thrown away, without any other object in view than making "Canada a Catholic country?"—*Globe.*

Revenge is longer lived than gratitude. Endeavor Mr. Smith's note to keep him from bursting, and he will forget all about it in a month. Tell Mr. Smith's nose, and he will cherish a secret desire to burn your house down for the remainder of his life. Revenge is a passion. Gratitude appears to be only a sentiment. We can all hate. But it is only one man in a hundred who possesses sense enough to be thankful.

## Whitechurch Council.

The above Council met, pursuant to notice given, on Tuesday last the 12th inst., in the Court House, Newmarket. All the members were present—the Reeve, J. Hartman, Esq., in the chair.

&lt;







## ADVERTISEMENTS

TO GEO. HUGHES, ESQ.,  
REVE,  
TOWNSHIP OF KING.

W. R. the undersigned, of the Township of King, respectfully request you to call a Public Meeting of the inhabitants of said Township, for the purpose of electing a new Council of the Township, to be held at the present House of Assembly, and to issue Writs for a new Election as soon as practicable.

ANTHONY EASTWOOD,  
ARTHUR ARMSTRONG,  
EDWARD BULL,  
And Fifty others.

In accordance with the foregoing Resolution, I hereby give notice, that a meeting of the inhabitants of the Township of King, will take place at the Temperance Hall, Kettleby, on

TO INTENDING PURCHASERS  
OF  
INDIAN LANDS.

PLANS of the above Lands on a large Scale showing the Lake, River, Roads, Creeks, Swamps, &c., &c., have been published by the undersigned, with a full and complete description of the same, and will be for sale in a few days at the principal Book Stores throughout the Province. The Maps have been out in two parts, and in the last style of lithography, containing 100 Townships in each, and will be sold at the low price of five shillings each Sheet, or ten shillings the complete Map.

Application by Mail, Post-paid, stating the number of copies required, and enclosing the necessary amount, will be promptly answered by returning the Plans.

Address: D. DENNIS & SONS,  
Surveyors & Agents,  
Toronto, August 6, 1855.

## READY MADE CLOTHING.

**HONALD SUTHERLAND**  
Begs to apprise his customers and the public in general, that he is now

Making up a Superior Stock of Clothing, from his large stock of  
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings &c.,  
AT  
His Establishment in Water Street.

D. S. feels much pleasure in recommending these garments to the public, as he has engaged the services of an experienced Cutter from one of the largest Clothing Houses in New York, he feels confident that the most particular attention will be paid to the shortest notice, in the latest style, and warranted to give entire satisfaction.

## SHARON ILLUMINATION

Will take place on the evening of the 5th of September, at 7 o'clock. Worship the day following at eleven. Tea at 2 or before. We much desire that peace, harmony, and respect, should be observed to all that attend. That tickets be received before worship on Saturday the 6th.

Our principles are love and peace. With prayer that humanity increase. That peace and unity be secured. To be the distant slavers' friend. That Parliament may be more wise. Than legislate with blind eyes. That Justice be just and true. And give to every man his due.

DAVID WILLSON.

## FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale that celebrated wheat growing farm; being the west half of Lot No. 4, in the 2d concession of King, (formerly old survey West of Guillemburg) containing 100 acres, 75 of which are cleared and under good cultivation.

Title indisputable.  
TERMS.—One-third down.  
For further particulars apply, if by letter, (or at paid) to the proprietor,  
F. F. MCARTHUR,  
Bownville, 31st  
June 16, 1855.

THE  
MAINE LIQUOR LAW

ORIGIN, HISTORY, AND RESULTS,  
INCLUDING A LIFE OF

## HON. NEAL DOW.

Established with beautiful Steel portraits of  
HON. HORACE GREELEY,  
REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER,  
HON. NEAL DOW,  
HON. GEORGE B. FRISVOLD,  
And portraits on wood of  
REV. LYMAN BEECHER, D. D.,  
REV. JAMES H. HENRY,  
and  
LUCRETIA MOTT.

Also, engravings representing the Residence of Neal Dow; an elegant Silver Pitcher, presented to him by the people of New Jersey; and a Map, showing the extent of Prohibition in the United States.

The work is divided into four parts, as follows:  
Part I. contains the Life of Neal Dow, including the Origin of the Maine Law, illustrated by appropriate engravings.  
Part II. contains a History of the Maine Law movement in the United States, British Province, and foreign countries, containing valuable statistical tables showing the progress of the Maine Law party in the United States.  
Part III. contains the Results of Prohibition in Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Rhode Island, and Vermont, as obtained by a collection of information from the residents of each county, given on the authority of Clergymen, magistrates, doctors and men of acknowledged reputation and influence in society.

Part IV. contains the Prohibitory Liquor Laws of the various States of the Union, those enacted by the United States Government, and also the Prohibitory Liquor Law of the Society of Friends. There is a separate and complete index to each volume, and the whole is arranged with the design of making it "The Temperance Man's Text-Book." It is the first and only standard work on the legal prohibition of the liquor traffic, and is a great outlay of capital, and it is only by an extensive sale that the expenses of so costly a book can be defrayed.

The work is compiled by Henry S. Cady, Secretary of the M. L. S. S., and is accompanied by a pamphlet containing the list of officers and members of the Society for 1854.

Price, bound in cloth, \$1.50.  
Sent free of charge, to any part of the British Provinces on receipt of the price.

Register letters and address:  
Assist. Sec. of M. L. S. S., by B. N. A.,  
Ottawa, C. W.

## BIBLE DEPOSITORY.

BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS can be had at the Society's prices upon application to Thomas Nixon, at the Bible Depository, opposite Howitt's Hotel Newmarket.

April 8, 1855.

## BOOTS AND SHOES!

THE Underigned having commenced the above business, lately carried on by Mr. W. Wallis, would solicit the patronage of all those wishing to purchase

ROOTS, SHOES AND GAITERS,  
as he intends to sell as

CHEAP IF NOT CHEAPER,  
than any similar establishment in Newmarket. The work being executed under his own eye he will warrant it to be of a substantial kind.

Custom work done on the shortest notice.

T. H. KEOUGH,  
Newmarket, May 28, 1855. 21m3

## OYSTER SALOON.

A. M. HALL

BEGS leave to announce to the public, that his

SALOON, ON MAIN-STREET,  
is now fitted up in the most comfortable style, where he will always be glad to supply his patrons with

FRESH OYSTERS,  
Prepared to suit the varied taste of the million and at most reasonable rates.

Newmarket, Dec. 18, 1855. 111

## SPRING IMPORTATIONS.

JOSEPH CAWTHRA,

CORNER OF MAIN AND WATER-STREETS,  
NEW MARKET.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the inhabitants of Newmarket, and the public in general, that he has received the greater part of his Spring and Summer Stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY  
DRESS GOODS,

which he purposes selling at the lowest remunerating prices. In Ladies' dress material in particular, the selection will be found in good taste, and adapted to the requirements of the season. The following embraces a part of the Stock, viz.:

Plain and Fancy Poplins,  
Alma Checks, and Robe Drevres,  
Plain & Figured Gilt, and Gros de Naples,  
Summer de Laines,  
do. Cashmeres,  
Printed Muslins,  
Swiss Ginghams,  
Brilliantes,

Shawls,  
Parasols,  
Straw Bonnets,  
Laces,  
Ribbons,  
Gloves,  
Hosiery,  
Dress Trimmings,  
Gentlemen's Hats, Ties, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., Broadcloths, Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Vestings, &c.

Also, an assortment of

GROCERIES,  
Including London made Pickles and Sauces.

WINE AND LIQUORS,  
Crockery,  
Hardware, Nails, Glass,  
Putty, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, &c.

Newmarket, May 14, 1855. 221f

## FOR SALE.

A very eligible dwelling House in the Village of Newmarket. It is well situated in the best part of the Village, and has a sufficient number of rooms to accommodate two families. Terms liberal.

For further particulars apply to  
A. BOULTBEE,  
Newmarket. 221f

## STEAMERS

ZIMMERMAN & PEERLESS,

CONNECTING AT NIAGARA WITH ERIE & ONTARIO R. R.,  
Will, on and after Thursday May 22nd 1855, leave Toronto TRI-DAILY, for Niagara, (Sundays excepted), as follows:—

Leaves Toronto at 7 00 a.m.  
and at  
12 00 noon.  
and at  
4 00 p.m.

Connecting at Niagara with Trains on Erie and Ontario Railways for Suspension Bridge, Clifton House, Chippawa (Buffalo), Rochester, Syracuse, Rome, Utica, Albany, Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Steamer ZIMMERMAN will leave Brown's Wharf, foot of Church Street.

Steamer PEERLESS will leave from Wharf foot of Yonge Street.

For Freight or Passage apply to the Purser on board, or of

R. ARNOLD,  
Agent, at the New York Central  
Railroad Office, Front Street, Toronto.

GEORGE B. REDFERN,  
Superintendent,  
Toronto, May 22, 1855.

## LIME.

THE Underigned has always on hand and for sale a LARGE STOCK of LIME of the best quality. All orders to be addressed to the undersigned, or to Wm. Laidlaw, Holland Landing.

HENRY BACON,  
Holland Landing, Dec. 12, 1855. 111

## BRICKS, BRICKS.

THE Subscriber is now offering for Sale at this Village 50,000 Bricks of good quality.

HENRY HARRIS,  
Architect, Builder, &c.,  
Aurora, July 7th, 1855. 301f

## 100 NAGG'S PATENT PLOUGHS

on hand at \$20 each.

J. WALTON, & Co.,  
Barristers, Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery &c., Toronto.

## NEW GOODS!

CHEAP GOODS

THE Subscriber has much pleasure in informing his friends and the public generally, that he has purchased the Establishment to long and favourably conducted by R. H. SMITH, Esq., and is now opening out a

LARGE AND CHOICE ASSORTMENT OF

NEW GOODS

OF THE LATEST STYLES, adapted to the season and the wants of the community, among which will be found a good selection of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, CLOTHS, CASHMERES, DOB SKINS, &c.

Boots, Shoes, & Gaiters,  
For Ladies, Misses, Men and Boys, well worthy of an inspection. Children's Footwear and Dressing.

HATS, STRAW BONNETS, & RIBBONS

Of the latest Parisian, English and American Fashions, in great variety.

AMERICAN TOOLS  
Of the celebrated Rochester make,  
With Philadelphia and Platt's Mill and Millery Saws.

Bar, Rod, Plate, Hoop, Band and Steels

IRON. ALSO STEEL  
Of the different kinds required by Blacksmiths.

TEAS,  
GROCERIES, CROCKERY, &c.,  
To which particular attention is invited.

PAPER HANGINGS & WILLOW-WARE  
In endless variety.

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Of the different kinds required by Blacksmiths.

TEAS,  
GROCERIES, CROCKERY, &c.,  
To which particular attention is invited.

PAPER HANGINGS & WILLOW-WARE  
In endless variety.

READY MADE CLOTHING,  
Made under his own personal inspection, by experienced workmen, in the most

FASHIONABLE STYLE,  
On the shortest notice, and warranted to fit.

MILLINERY SHOW ROOM  
Will be found complete with all that is new and desirable in Silk, Satin, Organdy, Tuscan, Straw, and

FANCY BONNETS, DRESS CAPS, HEAD DRESSES, SILK CAPES, &c.

Millinery made to Order, in the best manner and on short notice.

M. W. B. invites an inspection of his stock of Goods, and hopes by strict attention to business to merit and receive a share of patronage, with which his predecessor was so liberally favored.

M. W. BOGART,  
Newmarket, April 17, 1855. 191f

## AGRICULTURAL

IMPLEMENT

MANUFACTORY.

HOLLAND LANDING.

CALL and examine our Stock of Implements before you purchase elsewhere, which consists of:

REAPING AND MOWING MACHINES, THRASHING MACHINES, SEED DRILLS, CULTIVATORS, PLOUGHS, TURNIP DRILLS, STRAW CUTTERS,

ONE HORSE STEEL HOES, HORSE RAKES, &c., &c.

These machines are all warranted to be made of the best material.

J. WALTON, & Co.,  
Holland Landing, April 22, 1855. 191f

## A SELECTED

LIST OF LANDS

For Sale.

Township of Melchinton.

3rd Range: Lots No. 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, (West of T. & S. Road) 58 acres each.

4th Range: Lots No. 252, 251, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, (West of T. & S. Road) 50 acres each.

8th Range: Lots No. 22 and 23, N. E. of T. & S. Road, 100 acres each.

4th Concession: Lots No. 21, W. 1-2, 23, S. E. 1-4, 7, (old survey) together 350 acres.

Township of Ardenia.

3rd Range: Lots No. 30, 36, 37, S. of Durham Road, 79 acres each.

Township of Holland.

2nd Concession: Lots No. 20 & 21, West of T. & S. Road, 12 acres cleared with house and barn, 45 acres each.

90 acres

TERMS LIBERAL.

Apply, if by letter post-paid, to A. BOULTBEE, Newmarket. 61f

## DR. E. C. EDMONDS,

Surgeon Dentist,

SUCCESSOR TO W. C. ADAMS, D.D.S.,

HEREBY informs the Public, that he will be staying at

McLeod's Hotel, Aurora, the 13 and 14th of each month.

Howitt's, Newmarket, the 16th and 17th do. McDonald's, Bradford, the 21st and 22nd do. J. Bodley's, Bond Head, the 23rd and 24th do. H. Parker's Store, Clarksonville, the 26th of May, July, September, November, January, and March.

Henry Stone's do, Penville, the 27th do. W. Moore's do, Brownsville, the 28th do. Mrs. Stead's, Lloydstown, the last do. Mansion House, Sharon, the 18th of June, August, October, December, February, and April.

Queensville, the 19th do. do. Where he may be consulted in all cases relative to his profession.

191f

## DR. PYNE,

INFORMS the Public that on and after the first of May he will be found (when not absent on professional duty) at his dwelling House, on Lytle Street, opposite the Woolen Factory Newmarket.

April 24th, 1855. 241f

## SPRING FASHIONS!

Bonnets, Mantles, Dresses, &c.

MISS MAGUIRE,

Grateful for past Patronage, respectfully solicits an inspection of her Spring Stock of Millinery, consisting in part of New and Appropriate Styles in Silk, Satin, and Lace Caps, Plain and Fancy Straw Bonnets, Children's White and Coloured Hats, Bonnet Shapes, &c.

Very Rich Feathers, Wire Frames, Flowers, &c.

Stay Trimming, White and Coloured Ribbons, Morning and Dress Caps, &c., &c.

All of which she will sell for a very small advance for Cash. Money returned cheerfully if goods are not suitable.

CHILD AND BABY'S WEARINGS

All ordered work done at the Lowest Price. Newmarket, April 24, 1855. 191f

## SOMETHING NEW.

THE GEORGE HAWLEY

PATENT

SHINGLE MACHINE,

FOR Splitting or Riving and Shaving Shingles, may be seen at Benjamin Pearson's Aurora.

It is capable of making from 2000 to 3000 shingles per hour of superior quality. It works equally well for making heading, and is worked by any power equal to one horse. It may be taken to the forest, attached by a belt to a horse power, and make 20,000 per day. It makes more shingles from a given quantity of logs, of better quality, in less time and with less power, than any other machine; and the shingles when made find a ready sale at high prices in the American Market. It will make fair work out of timber that could not be worked by hand. The machine is all of iron, is very strong and durable and not liable to break or get out of order, and so simple in construction and operation that any person of ordinary capacity readily learns to attend it. It has the still further recommendation of being a Canadian Invention and Patent.

The Subscribers hold the right for the United Counties of York and Peel, and will sell township or machine rights at great bargains. They will sell a machine and right at a price that the machine will pay its cost every twenty days, together with cost of stock and labour of tending.

All who are curious to see it work, or who may think this statement large, are requested to call and witness its operation for themselves.

BENJAMIN PEARSON,  
THOMAS PEARSON.

Aurora, April 11th, 1855. 18m3

## Particularly

IMPORTANT TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Subscriber in returning thanks to his Friends Neighbours, and the Public generally in and around the

VILLAGE OF AURORA.

For the patronage extended to him, would beg leave to inform all who may desire to purchase

Goods Suitable for the Season,

That he is now opening an assortment which it is hoped will give satisfaction, with regard to

QUALITY AND PRICES.

To all who may favour him with a call.

The Subscriber will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

Hardware,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes,

All of which he will dispose of CHEAP for CASH, or

PRODUCE,

N.B.—A quantity of Dried Apples, Plums and Peaches for sale.

Aurora, Dec. 17th, 1855. 21f

## STOVE

WAREHOUSE,

NEW MARKET,

NEXT DOOR TO J. MILLAR, MAIN-STREET.

G. MORTIMORE

WOULD return thanks to the public for the patronage bestowed on him, and would respectfully announce that he has just received a large

COOKING, PARLOUR AND BOX STOVES, OF THE NEWEST PATTERNS,

which he intends to dispose of for Cash, and on short credit, at Toronto prices.

In connection with the above will be found a general assortment of

TIN, COPPER, ZINC AND SHEET IRON-WARE.

Always on hand, or made to order.

Job Work  
In all its branches done on short notice and with neatness. Terms moderate.

Newmarket, Dec. 12th, 1855. 111

## WM. ADAMS,

Builder and House Carpenter,

BEGS to announce to his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared to contract for the erection of all kinds of Buildings.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

Work done in the most approved style and on reasonable terms. A share of public patron



## THE LEADER.

**HONNETS AND HONORS.**  
 Little head and little heart.  
 Little talk with nothing on it.  
 (One might say "with nothing in it")  
 But that you charm me every minute.)  
 Little body now I know.  
 Why spiders let their legs grow  
 For spiders—as I know—  
 Their legs would seem, and that is so!

Little waist and monstrous bosom!  
 How the silk runs down your eyes!  
 How the lovely hollow quiver,  
 Like a lovely rustling river!

Oh, wonderful water-silk en!  
 What wondrousness in your depths must be!  
 What loss of gold—oh, woe!  
 Squandered on you—wasteful en!

## KNICK-KNACKS.

Dear girl, don't carry your head so high,  
 Your sweet face provokingly looking  
 Of pride, and of pride, and of pride,  
 With that big hole in your stocking!

**FATTENING.**—Two gardeners had their  
 crops of peas killed by the frost, one of  
 whom, who had fretted greatly and grum-  
 bled at his loss, visiting his neighbor some  
 time after, was astonished to see another  
 fine crop growing, and inquired how it could  
 be. "These are what I sowed while you  
 were fretting," was the reply. "Why  
 don't you ever fret?" "Yes, but I put it  
 off till I have perished the mischief." "Why  
 then, there's no need to fret at all." "True,  
 that's the reason I put it off."

Of earthly goods, the best is a good wife.  
 A bad, the bitterest curse of human life.

Lord Brougham once facetiously defined  
 a lawyer thus: "A learned gentleman, who  
 rescues your estate from your enemies, and  
 keeps it himself."

Macin, disputing with Dr. Johnson on a  
 literary subject, the latter quoted Greek.  
 "I do not understand Greek," said Macin.  
 "A man who argues should understand  
 every language," replied Johnson.  
 "Very well," said Macin, and gave him  
 a quotation in Irish.

**A Touching Story.**—When Seth got  
 home from mackereling, he sought his  
 Mary Ann, and found that she, the heart-  
 less one, had found another man. And  
 then, most awful thing he got, and to vent  
 away and bound himself to cut live oak down  
 in Florida. He pined upon the live oak lands,  
 he murmured in the glades, his eye grew  
 heavy in his hands, all in the wild wood  
 shades. Mosquitoes bit him everywhere,  
 no comfort did he get; and oh, how terribly  
 he'd swear whenever got bit. At last de-  
 spairing of relief and wishing himself dead  
 he went into the woods a piece and chopped  
 off—a tree close by the roots!

**A KISSING ITEM.**—A young gentleman  
 residing in the neighbourhood of Richmond  
 had occasion a short time since, to drive his  
 pretty cousin Fanny down to Windsor in a  
 gig. Little Charley, a brother of Fanny's,  
 accompanied and sat between them in the  
 gig; but as he was only five or six years of  
 age, was considered nobody. Unfortunately,  
 however, the urchin had got a new hat  
 that very day, of which he was exceedingly  
 proud. Finding on his arrival at  
 Windsor, that it had sustained some injury  
 during the journey, he rushed to his mamma  
 to complain: "I declare mamma, he cried,  
 I'll never ride in a gig between sister Fanny  
 and cousin George again." "Why so,  
 my dear?" inquired mamma. "Because  
 they've crushed my new hat flat to pieces  
 with leaning over me to kiss each other all  
 the way from Richmond."

**LUDICROUS MISTAKE.**—A clergyman  
 in Massachusetts, more than a century ago,  
 addressed a letter to the General Court on  
 some subject of interest, which was then  
 under discussion. The clerk read the letter,  
 in which there seemed to be this very re-  
 markable sentence: "I address you not as  
 magistrates, but as *Indian devils*!" The  
 clerk hesitated, looked carefully, and said:  
 "Yes, he addressed you as *Indian devils*."  
 The wrath of the honorable body was a-  
 roused; they passed a vote of censure, and  
 wrote to the rev. gentleman for an explana-  
 tion, from which it appears that he did  
 not address them as magistrates, but *indi-  
 viduals*!

Dr. Whitefield was accused of rambling  
 in his discourses, by one of his hearers, to  
 which he replied: "If you will wander to  
 the devil, I must ramble after you."

It is found that women make the best  
 clerks for the electric telegraph. Very  
 rarely indeed are they at fault. The only  
 difficulty is, to prevent each young lady at  
 either end of the line from having the last  
 word.

A politician, who has no resources of his  
 own, always connects himself with some  
 great temporary excitement; just as a hun-  
 gry shark rushes along in the wake of a  
 ship, to pick up the damaged provisions, an-  
 nupated limbs, and even old shoes, that may  
 be thrown aboard.

The man who intends getting round his  
 wife must start early in the morning.

He dies like a beast who has done no good  
 while he lived.

**THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN  
 CANADA.**

**THE "COLONIST,"**  
 (DAILY, SEMI-WEEKLY, AND WEEKLY.)

ENJOYS a circulation inferior to no other News-  
 paper in Canada, and is steadily increasing at  
 the rate of 500 subscribers per month, or 6,000 per  
 annum, being fully four times as fast as any other  
 Canadian Newspaper, and in a short time will be  
 as 25,000 copies per week.

**THE DAILY "COLONIST"**  
 is found on all the great gentlemen's breakfast  
 tables in Toronto. The *Star*, *Mail*, and *Examiner*  
 Editions are read by all classes throughout Upper  
 Canada—the Clergy, the Merchant, and the Far-  
 mer, as well as at the residence of the Blackwoods,  
 main, thousands upon thousands who receive the  
 News or the *Week*, or *Weekly "Colonist"*.  
 No other journal in Canada has so respectable and  
 at the same time so universal a circulation.  
 The *Colonist* is the only paper that is read by  
 the highest as well as the humblest classes.  
 Every advertisement which appears in the *Colo-  
 nist* passes through all the editorial, and is seen by  
 hundreds of thousands of readers.

For a full and complete list of Advertisers,  
 Notices of Houses, Situations of Servants  
 Wanted, not exceeding Four Lines each, will be  
 published at 1s. 6d. per insertion, or 3s. 6d. per  
 week.

Merchants and others Advertising by the year,  
 will be charged at the same Low Rates as by the  
 United States papers.

Toronto, August, 1855. THOMPSON & CO.,  
 Publishers.

## THE LEADER.

**LITTLE MORE THAN THREE YEARS AGO.**  
 The Proprietor of the *Leader*, without having  
 received a party support—without having  
 established an immediate and regular subscrip-  
 tion of public patronage—without having  
 painted before the co-operation of a single  
 individual either in public or private life, an-  
 nounced his intention of publishing a daily  
 paper, and in a short time he was enabled to  
 do so.

The *Leader*, the personal as well as  
 the political journal which characterized the  
*Leader* from the first, led him to a  
 new era in the political literature of the Province  
 by discussing public questions solely on their  
 merits—by discarding personalities unless when  
 these were unavoidable—by assuming to storm  
 the citadel of public opinion by argument, rather  
 than by appeals to passion and prejudice, could  
 not fail to win its way to favor and influence  
 with an intelligent community. It was a paper  
 that from the present standpoint, the Proprietor  
 feels that he can congratulate himself on the  
 realization of the highest anticipations. Only a  
 few months after the *Leader* was published, the  
 success with which the public supported it, was  
 an encouragement. A few months more, and he found  
 himself warranted in increasing the size of the  
 journal, and in a short time he was enabled to  
 do so.

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 himself warranted in increasing the size of the  
 journal, and in a short time he was enabled to  
 do so.

## HOGAN'S PRIZE ESSAY

ON  
 CANADA

The Subscribers have now received a  
 supply of the above very popular publica-  
 tion for sale.

PRICE 1s. 3d., 8vo., SEWED.

Also, an edition with the Map, 5s.; oc-  
 casionally bound in cloth, 6s. 3d.

THOMPSON & CO.,  
 52 King Street East.

Toronto, Dec., 13, 1855.

## DEPARTMENT CIRCULAR.

Toronto, Nov. 28, 1855.  
 THE POST MASTER GENERAL regrets  
 he was enabled to time ago to effect, in  
 reference to the mode of forwarding letters  
 from England to Canada by first packet from  
 Liverpool, has been withdrawn by the Im-  
 perial Authorities.

By a recent order now in force, UNPAID  
 LETTERS cannot be forwarded to Canada  
 by any United States Packet unless specially  
 addressed "BY UNITED STATES PACK-  
 ET." It will therefore be necessary that  
 persons in this country, who may desire to  
 have their weekly correspondence maintain-  
 ed, should instruct their friends in England  
 to address as above in the weeks served ex-  
 clusively by the United States Steamers.

In the case of PREPAID LETTERS the  
 intention of the writer as to the mode of  
 forwarding will be considered by the British Post  
 Office to have been indicated by the postage rate  
 paid—namely 8d. Sterling for the British  
 Packet, and 1s. 2d. Sterling when for the  
 United States Steamer.

R. SPENCE,  
 Post Master General.

## THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE, 1856.

The *Tribune* is now in the midst of its  
 fifteenth year. Vol. XV. of its weekly issue  
 commenced on the first of September last.  
 The American public need not be made  
 acquainted with its character or claims to  
 consideration. With but a subordinate re-  
 gard for prudence, policy or popularity, it  
 has aimed to stand for Righteousness, for  
 Truth, for Humanity, against the forces of  
 Ignorance, Fraud and Oppression. There is not  
 a slave-trader on this Continent, though he  
 may never read anything but his bill of sale  
 and notes payable, who does not know and  
 hate the *Tribune*; there is not an exten-  
 sive fabricator of drugged and poisoned  
 liquors who does not consider it a very  
 dangerous and immoral paper, and wonder  
 why its publication is tolerated in a com-  
 mercial, cotton-buying city like New York.

The *Tribune* is a paper of the highest  
 quality, and its circulation is steadily in-  
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## THE "COLONIST."

The *Colonist* is a paper of the highest  
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## OUR ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL.

Fowler and Wells 308 Broadway New  
 York, publish the following Periodical—  
 They have a circulation of One Hundred  
 Thousand Copies.

The *Popular and Professional Series*  
 afford an excellent opportunity for bringing  
 before the Public, with Pictorial Illustrations,  
 all subjects of Interest, Physiological,  
 Educational, Agricultural, Mechanical and  
 Commercial.

The *Weekly "Colonist"* is a paper of the  
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## GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

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